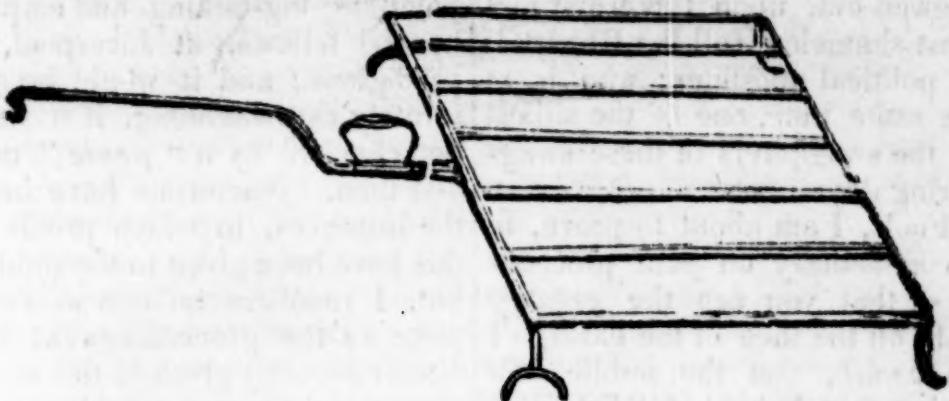


# COBBETT's WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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“ It is said, in the toast, ‘ a full, fair, and free representation in Parliament,’ leaving out *the people*. Now, this is just what is done *elsewhere*. “ There is a full, fair, and free representation in Parliament : we need not drink that. There is a full representation of the *Aristocracy*,—a fair representation of the *landed interest*,—a free representation, a free ingress, of *the Court*,—but not much representation of *the people*—they are *left out*. It must, however, be otherwise *soon*. While they bear the burdens of the state, they must, as *of right*, have a share in its Government ; and to effect this REFORM all *good men* must unite.”—MR. BROUGHAM’s Speech to a Meeting of the Livery of London, 1814.

## MR. BROUGHAM’S POLITICAL APOSTACY, EXPOSED IN A LETTER, ADDRESSED TO THE FOOLS OF LIVERPOOL.

Kensington, 23rd August, 1827.

FOOLS,

I HAVE seen, in the paper of Bott Smith and of the “ Roman Senator,” that you had a guzzle and gormandize with “ Henry Brougham, Esquire,” on the 20th of June last, at which, according to Bott, the ‘Squire made a *talk* of great length to you, which you repaid by most villainous bawling and shouting. To fellows that could look upon it, or affect to

look upon it, as *an honour* to feast this man, all sense and reason must be thrown away ; but, in a case like this, it is, in fact, the public that is addressed, and not the party, or parties, who are immediately pointed out. It is with this understanding and with this view, that I bid you, fools, to look well at the MOTTO. If you had any sense, any thing like feeling, in you, you would be ashamed to show yourselves in the streets

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

after your nasty applauses, poured out, belched out, vomited out, spewed out, upon this worst and most shameless (all but Burdett!) of political apostates; who is, at the same time, one of the silliest of the swaggerers of these swaggering days.

Fools, I am about to prove, in a commentary on your proceedings, that you are the greatest fools on the face of the earth. I am aware, that the public will exclaim, "What! GREATER fools than the set who exulted at the passing of Peel's Bill, echoing the idiot-like words: "Now the question is set at rest for ever! What! GREATER fools," will the public continue, "than those who triumphed in the opinion, that the *accursed torch of discord had been extinguished for ever!* GREATER fools than those stupid creatures who very often cut their own flesh by the blows that they aim at, and that they think fall upon others: GREATER fools than this class of half stark fools and the other half a mixture of the fool and the rogue! GREATER fools than these!" Yes; I say yes; even greater fools than these, though these leave, in point of stupidity, the calf and turkey-poult far behind them.

The public will ask how it happens that Liverpool, situated in a county remarkable for the cleverness of its inhabitants, comes to contain so very prime a sample of fools. Why, this town is an excrescence, and it produces excrescences. It is a *young Wen*, and has all the fool-creating qualities of the old one, without a particle of its ancient solidity. There are, doubtless, numerous excep-

tions; but the proportion of inflated coxcombs, of conceited, pompous, big-talking, and empty-headed fellows, at Liverpool, is prodigious; and it would be absolutely overwhelming, if it were not checked by a "*panic*" now and then. Numerous have been the instances, in which proofs of this have been given to the public; but, I recollect no one so complete as the proceedings at the dinner recently given to this noisy lawyer and flagrant political apostate, whose speech, upon the occasion, I shall notice, parcel by parcel, when I have shortly observed upon some of the other fooleries of the day.

BOTT SMITH tells us, that the dinner was given in order to show the "high esteem in which the *public services* of this lawyer are held." What public services, Bott? Never has he rendered any thing worthy of that name; while, as I have ample proof to produce, he has, on many occasions, done as much mischief to the country as he was able to do. The Chairman, upon the present occasion, seems, I must confess, to have been very judiciously chosen, he being, as far as I can judge from his words, worthy, not only of filling the *Chair* at this dinner, but of being President of a General Council (if such an one were to be held) of all the fools in Christendom. Mr. FRANCIS JORDAN, for that appears to have been the name of this worthy, took occasion (Bott tells us), when he had been toasted, to observe that he was born a *Whig*; that he had stuck to the principles of *Whigism* all his life long; that the cause of *Whigism* had held on its steady

course; and that "the present meeting was to celebrate its triumph"!

And (what a shame!), out of three or four hundred men, there was not one to get and present to him a cap and bells! *What triumph*, good fool, or *bon diable*, as a Frenchman would call you? *What triumph*? Do you call it the *triumph of Whigism* for the Whigs to go across the House and seek patronage from a man, who, at the moment that they are sitting at his back, declares that he will never agree either to *Parliamentary Reform* nor a *Repeal of the Test Act*; measures, which if they have not most anxiously wished for, for the last *forty years*, they have been, and the survivors of them are, the most odious and detestable hypocrites that ever breathed. A triumph is it, thou *empty Jordan*; a triumph, first to represent the *newspaper bail-before-hand bill* and the *banishment bill* as acts of unparalleled tyranny; and, then, when the most bold and efficient of all the promoters of those bills opens the door of emolument to them, go and sit at his back and support him, not only without demanding, or proposing, the repeal of those bills, but, when this is, as to one of the bills, proposed by others, **OPPOSE THE REPEAL!** This is the *triumph of Whigism*, is it, thou unspeakable fool!

Anything to surpass this seems impossible; but, it was surpassed by another act of this prince of fools, who, having to give, as a toast, "the *Duke of Wellington* and the *heroes of Waterloo*," took occasion to observe, that "that victory added, at least, *"twenty per cent. to the value of*

"the capital of the country"! Precious jackass! This is the sort of creatures that feast Brougham. And so, fooley Jordan, the battle made the gold and silver more valuable, did it? It added a fifth to the weight of the cattle and pigs, I suppose? It made the labouring man get a fifth more of victuals for his day's work? It made the land produce a fifth more than before? Oh, thou consummate fool! Go, thou worthy chief of the Liverpool fools; go to the London mail coach office on Tuesday, the 28th instant, and there thou wilt find, to thy address, as neat a cap and bills as ever made a crowd of rustics merry round the stage of itinerant quacks, who, like brother Brougham, is seldom without his fool.

This sally of the presiding fool seems to have been a little too much for his fellow-creatures, who mingled marks of *disapprobation* with the applause, intended to be conveyed in their bleatings and brayings. The "Vice-Presidents," though they seem (perhaps out of pure modesty) to have fallen somewhat short of their brother **JORDAN**, exhibited marks of their cast, quite sufficient to justify the choice that had been made of them to fill the posts that they were in; more especially a **Mr. CURRIE**, who, in imitation of the style of brothers **Shiel** and **O'Connell**, told the assembled herd, that Brougham's talents were "*overwhelming*," and that, wherever he was, "*there was the post of honour*"; of which saying I will, before I have done, make this **CURRIE** ashamed, if his foolishness have left any room for shame. But, it was the Chair-

man himself that was truly worthy of his post. As another toast, he gave, "The Duke of Sussex and the LONDON UNIVERSITY, and may the system of education keep pace with the *improved spirit of the age.*" Yes, yes; keep pace with the "improved spirit" of

The Law to *banish us for life* for writing or publishing any thing tending to bring either House of Parliament into contempt;

The Law to bind printers and publishers, *before they begin to print*, with two sureties, to pay any fines that any Court *may inflict* on them for printing;

The Law to *transport men*, by sentence of the 'Squires and Parsons in Quarter-Sessions, for being out in the night in pursuit of those wild animals which the 'Squires and Parsons call *game*;

The Law to enable any Justice to send to *jail and hard labour* any one who has committed trespass of *less amount* than five pounds, unless he instantly pay whatever the Justice may order, and which law *forbids* any Justice to meddle with a trespasser who has committed damage to an amount *above five pounds*;

The *Invention of the Tread-Mill*;

The Apple-felony Law;

The notorious fact, that this Brougham himself was asked by the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, *whether bread and water* were not the *common fare* of the English labouring man;

The change stated by Mr. El-

man to the House of Commons, that forty-five years ago, every labouring man in his parish brewed his own beer, *and that now not a man of them did it*:

Yes, yes, fool JORDAN, Brougham's system of education will, I dare say, *keep pace* with that "*improved spirit*" (great jackass!), of the evidences of which I have here given a few specimens, having forgotten, however, the Hell-hole (Manchester) regulation, to *fine* men for being in the *privy* two at a time, and that other famous instance of the "*improved spirit of the age*," the master-manufacturer causing *tin cans* to be suspended from the waist of the workmen (while at work), to hang down in such a way as to form a receptacle of that which would otherwise compel the workman to step aside, now and then, from his work! Yes, yes, fool JORDAN, I have no doubt that Brougham's system of education will keep pace with the improved "*spirit*," so strongly characterized in the invention of, and submission to, the **TIN CAN**! Yes, yes, never fear, fool JORDAN, I will engage that this Scotchman's "*system of education*" shall keep pace with that "*improved spirit*," which is evinced in the notorious fact, that the magistrates allow *a smaller quantity of food* to the honest labouring man, than to the convicted felon in the jail! Yes, yes: now, say no more about it, fool Jordan, but set away to the coach office, and get that pretty *cap and bells* which I have sent you with all imaginable care, and of which I do hope "*the ladies*" (who, as Bott tells us, were in the galleries, auditors of your effusions) will

like the shape and make. Go, foolish man, and, before you gape again in the speech-making way, think about the meaning of the words that you are about to utter.

Amongst the other minor incidents of the day was the drinking of the health of *Burdett*, without any speech; without any "*three times three*"; but, in *solemn silence*, as is the custom of these belching politicians, when they drink to the memory of the *dead*! Next came, on part of one of the presidents, "the health "of Mr. *Rushton*, and success "to him in the *legal profession*, "on which he is *about to enter*!" Mr. *Rushton*, in returning thanks, said, that the reception given to *Brougham* that day would be a *stimulus* to him in his new line. Mr. *Rushton* would do well to stick closely to his *old* line, I believe. These fools were not so very foolish in one respect. They toasted "*perpetual friendship* "with the United States of America." I dare say the Yankees will laugh at this: it is like the treaty of amity proposed by the cock which had just been beaten off the dunghill by his rival. There is nothing like a sound drubbing to dispose people to desire everlasting peace.

Having now disposed of the mere childish follies of the day, I come to the speech of the grand operator, who, I dare say, contrived the whole thing himself, having tickled the vanity of this *Jordan*, and thus got him into "the *Chair*." He was, in the usual way, called up by a *toast*, which was, it seems, upon his occasion, in the following words:—

"The ardent friend of national education, the indefatigable detector of abuses in *charitable institutions*, the enemy of tyranny and friend of freedom in every quarter of the globe, the *champion of a free press* and of a *reformed representation*, the eloquent orator and enlightened statesman, at this time our illustrious guest,—*HENRY BROUGHAM, Esq.*

"The toast was drank with three times three cheers; and when Mr. *Brougham* rose, he was saluted with enthusiastic applause, which continued for several minutes. He was evidently *overpowered* by the fervour of these marks of approbation, and he began his speech in a low and *faultering voice*."

Poor dear humbug! "*Over-powered*," was he! He *went on*, however; and, we are now going to see in what way. After an *exordium*, in the usual style, but rather more than usually disgusting, he came to business; and, his first business was, to make the assembled fools, and the public also, believe, that, in his coalition with *Canning*, there was *nothing inconsistent*, *nothing unnatural*, *nothing selfish*, no abandonment of principle, no political *apostacy*. He introduced this subject by remarking, that, the last time he addressed himself to the people of Liverpool, he was there as an electioneering opponent of *Canning*. He here appeals to the authority of *Fox*; and, a pretty hand he makes of it, as the reader is about to see.

"I was then placed in the honourable situation of being the competitor for your votes with a very distinguished statesman of the present day. It does so happen, that, from that day to this, I have never had the happiness of visiting Liverpool; and as the last day that I was here, I was occupied in speaking against

that gentleman, not personally, but against the side on which he appeared, the very next time I raise my voice amongst you is to avow to you that he and I are, at the present moment, acting together; he in office, and I out of office (*loud cheers*); he in power and in place, and I supporting that power, and helping, with the humble mite of my assistance, to preserve to him that place, because I conscientiously believe that I cannot render a greater service to my country than by humbly, but disinterestedly, tendering him such my assistance. It cannot have escaped any of you who have attended to the events of the last four or five years (I might go a little further back) that this is by no means a sudden—any thing but an unexpected, arrangement of parties. With respect to Mr. Canning personally, I need only remind those present at the election of 1812, that there never existed, for one single instant, either on his part or on my part, the slightest degree of personal hostility. I fearlessly call upon any one to investigate the details of that election, and to say whether any thing less harsh, personal, uncivil, or uncourteous, was ever carried on in the shape of a contested election.—Neither upon that nor upon any subsequent occasion, when I have most differed from him in party, in principles, or in conduct, has any personal animosity existed between us. (*Cheers.*) But what I now wish to call your recollection to, as far more important than any personal considerations, is the *great but gradual change which some years past have been silently, but constantly and effectually, bringing about, in the casting and moulding of the great political parties in Parliament.* We have all known instances of coalitions, and some of them have been of so equivocal a nature, as to have occasioned no little popular discontent, some disapprobation even among good and thinking men, and ultimately to have had the effect of bringing the

very name of coalitions into disrepute. I would speak of those who have gone before us with all possible tenderness and respect. Any political measure which had the sanction of Mr. Fox's approbation; any political step which formed a part of the public conduct of *that most illustrious statesman*; any measure approved of and partaken in by that great *immortal, English patriot*—(*Cheers*)—any thing which I myself might not see the reasons of, or but dimly, and as in a glass darkly, discern the foundations of, and might be disposed not to condemn, but to doubt respecting,—if it had the sanction and authority of him *whom I venerate every thing short of worship*, to whom I tender all that I have a right as a man to tender to any of my fellow-creatures, namely, my veneration, as *the greatest, most enlightened, and most disinterested friend of the people* that ever existed in this country: any thing approved of or partaken in by him would induce me to bow to his authority in silence. Nevertheless, the difficulty I have experienced was experienced by the country at large in 1784, when they saw him and his chosen friends, the very morrow of the day that they had been in bitter, party, principled, and personal contention with Lord North, suddenly adopt an opposite course, and close with that statesman, upon whom they had poured, not coals of fire, but the vials of their indignant eloquence, till they had made the country detest and drive him from power, and then, suddenly, without any change of parties, without the loss of one unit to the persons on either side, except that Lord Lansdown had become Prime Minister, and that they thought it not right that he should take the first place in the Cabinet over their heads;—this was a sort of coalition, which, as the country did not understand, the country disapproved of, which has been disapproved of by the majority of the nation ever since, and in which, *though I approve of it, and*

*should have voted with Mr. Fox, I confess I should have tendered that vote more as a tribute to his authority than as the dictate of my own reason."*

These compliments to Fox are a mere bait to the great jolter-headed landed fellows, who are too old to *change* openly, and too stupid to perceive the real motive of compliments like these. This "*most illustrious statesman*" never did any thing for the country but take its money from it. He was a sinecure placeman all his life-time, and he left a wife and two daughters pensioned on the country for their lives. He himself brought in the bill which enabled Lord Grenville (whom he had a hundred times denounced as a bad minister) to hold his sinecure office of 4,000*l.* a year, as Auditor of the Exchequer, along with the office of First Lord of the Treasury. He was one of that ministry, who augmented the income tax from 6*½* to 10 per cent.; one of those who gave *foreigners* pensions under the crown, in violation of the act of settlement; one of those who brought German troops, and stationed them all over this country; one of those who greatly augmented all the salaries and allowances to the Royal Family; one of those who got passed an act to exempt from income tax *any funded property of the King, or Queen, in whose name soever it might stand*; one of those who made an attempt to get a law passed, which law would have brought the *excisemen* into *private houses*; one of those who, when they were driven from place and power, left behind them, as a legacy to the nation, ready drawn up, the first of those acts,

by which the people of Ireland have been *shut up in their houses from sun-set to sun-rise*, and in virtue of which acts, so many Irishmen have (for being out of their houses more than fifteen minutes at a time) been transported for seven years, and that, too, **WITHOUT TRIAL BY JURY!**

These are amongst the deeds of this "*most illustrious statesman*," who really never even proposed any wise measure; and who never effected, or assisted to effect, any thing worthy of note, except the establishment of Pitt's **SINKING FUND**, the *scheme of which was partly his*; and, as all the world now knows, that was the most foolish scheme, and, at the same time, the most mischievous, that ever broke loose from the skull of a bubbleheaded sot. Brougham knows all this as well as I do; but, he also knows, that there are a parcel of dotards, who still yawn out praises on Fox, because he was their companion at the gaming table and over the bottle; and, knowing this, and also knowing, that those dotards may yet have the power to push him on, or to tug at his skirts, he says, and is ready to swear, that he "*almost worships*" this Fox, who, though a good-natured man, and not a man of mischievous intentions, was by no means a man to be imitated, either in his public or private character.

But, it was, besides, necessary to "*worship*," or nearly that, to give the greatest possible *weight to his authority*. Fox once formed a most unnatural and *unprincipled coalition*; and, therefore, this was a time for crying him up as the most virtuous of men and the most illustrious of statesmen.

This was the time, too, for defending Fox's coalition; for, if that could be done, the present coalition needed no further defence. Hence all these expressions of admiration of Fox. But, all fails; and he seems to be conscious, that, though the *empty JORDAN* (how apt the name); though this empty thing, with a pair of such delightful slabber chops, came all the way from the far-famed TIPPERARY; though this thing might be gulled, by the bare name of that "*most disinterested statesman*," who was a sinecure placeman all his life-time, who made use of his power, as a Minister, to fasten his wife and two daughters upon us during their lives; and who raised the income-tax from six and a quarter to ten per cent.; though the bare name of this "*most disinterested*" creature might satisfy that empty vessel, Mr. JORDAN, this renowned Squire and Lawyer appears to have thought we were not *all* fools, like those of Liverpool; and that the present, or rather recent, most unprincipled coalition required something more to be said about it; something more was said, by this grand operator; and, when the reader has gone through it, he will be at a loss to determine which have the superiority, the impudence, the Scotch brass of the operator, or the stupidity evinced in the applause of the audience. Perhaps there never was any thing of the kind equal to this. However, let us have it before we go any further.

"Before the event happened, which raised your late representative to his present place in the King's councils, it is well known to you, that so uncomfortable felt he himself amongst

his colleagues, so little could he unite with the heads of the Government in either House of Parliament, so entirely did he differ with Lord Liverpool on the greatest of all home questions,—I mean the question of *religious liberty*; and so entirely did he differ with Lord Londonderry on the greatest of all questions in which Englishmen, or mankind generally, can be engaged—in the *cause of liberty and national independence all over the world*—that I think (I know it not—I violate no confidence, for no secret has been intrusted to my keeping, and I only speak from the notorious, patent facts of the case,) that I think it needs no egregious wizard to discern, that *his going to India*, for which he was then destined, and where he was intended to pass possibly the *residue of his life*, was owing to that radical, deep-rooted, irreconcileable difference which prevailed between him and them. (Loud cheers.)

"But Mr. Canning differed as much from those Noble Lords upon questions of home policy, relating to trade and finance, as he did on the Catholic question or Holy Alliance. He differed as much from them on the great subject of improving the civil and criminal jurisprudence of the country; for, while they would suffer nothing to stir from the place in which centuries had seen it fixed,—while they would not hear of our being wiser to-day than our fathers were in the times of the Tudors and Plantagenets,—while they knew of no improvement, except an improvement of the revenue, that is, an impoverishment of the people by putting on taxes, or an improvement of their own station and emoluments; he was the advocate, not with them, but against them, of these improvements; and, with several of his colleagues, who still remain his colleagues, acting reluctantly with the rest on some questions, and opposing them on others, he and they maintained these principles of improvement. (Loud cheers.) They

differed among themselves,—they opposed their colleagues,—they stood planted there, voting and speaking against their colleagues, sometimes defeated, sometimes gaining victories for the people and the cause of mankind. But did they differ with *us*?

*Did they differ with me*, for example, as an humble individual, sitting in my place, and opposing them generally on party questions, to which they still gave a reluctant concurrence with their colleagues? On the contrary, on all those great and mighty questions, for the country, for liberty, and for mankind, *they and I were seen fighting side by side*. (Loud cheers.)

“ And was there any thing very extraordinary in a little time being taken for your late representative to separate himself entirely from his colleagues? For though I own I had rather he had come round at once, as I told him in my place, yet there will always be a certain difficulty in breaking squares, as it is called, at once, upon even the greatest and most important national questions, with men with whom you have been accustomed to act. Accordingly it was not the first year after Lord Londonderry’s death, not till the second or third year, that this country could be said to feel itself under new measures and new men, reinforced by old men,—*we were the old men, they were the new men*,—that the new measures of the new men relieved the country from that degrading, disgusting captivity to the monarchs of the continent, in which, during the former dynasty, (if I may so call it) she had been chained to the car of the *Holy Alliance*. (Loud applause.)

“ Was there one question more interesting, after the war had been closed, than this? Perhaps there was one almost as important to mankind generally, to this country and to the trading interests perhaps still more nearly touching; I mean the great question of the colonial independence of the Spanish settlements. If I were to go over the history of that question, I must repeat what I have

said on the other. Had the former men and the former principles continued to predominate, you would have had this country, if not engaged in war to restore the Spanish colonies to the yoke of the mother country—a yoke as fatal to their liberties as to the trading interests of this country; you would have had her a reluctant witness of that independence she would never have dared to acknowledge; and if, in the eleventh hour, the cries of the country had compelled ministers, reluctantly and niggardly, to give in to the new system of American independence, it would have been done so late in her history as to do no service to our interests: our children, or children’s children, but not we ourselves, might have reaped the fruits of it and *tasted the purer enjoyments arising from it*, when all other countries had acknowledged the independence of America; instead of which England, under these new auspices, has the proud, the immortal glory of being the *first and foremost to acknowledge that independence*. (Loud cheers—a cry of “ No, the United States.”)

“ I cannot help, though it is a delicate question, and one on which to a multitude, to an unenlightened multitude, I should have very great scruple of saying a single word—I cannot help saying that there is some difference in these parties, on that grand question of the Corn Laws, affecting not only the trade of the country, but the subsistence and the most sacred right of every individual in it to have bread at the cheapest rate, and to be allowed by his *lordly superiors* to live on the bounty of Providence, without paying for it more in the sweat of his brow than man’s strength will bear, or his patience sustain. I cannot help seeing that the men who have acted liberally towards the nations of Europe, liberally towards Spanish America, have had the merit of differing from their own colleagues whilst they were in office on this important question. I have a right to say so, because I see

that those colleagues, when out of office, do not quite agree with their former colleagues; and therefore it may be inferred either that the present Ministers were alone the authors of a *better Corn Law*, or, if they share with the persons now in opposition in the parentage of that measure, those parents have ceased to be so kind, so natural, as parents generally are towards their own offspring. (Cheers and a laugh.)

"I speak on a day when it becomes me to express the highest gratitude an Englishman can feel to an illustrious warrior, who, on this day twelve years, led our countrymen to the most glorious of all their victories. I wish to express my gratitude to that distinguished Captain for those services, which all the gratitude of his country (and it has been all but boundless) never can repay. Still I cannot help feeling for his fame and for his character, which is public property; I cannot but express my regret, with all that good humour which is called for by such a day as this, that he had not found some other antagonist and some other field than the late question, since none but himself could have been his own conqueror. (Loud cheers and a laugh.) The great Captain and the venerable Ex-secretary of State have shone in defeating, as none but themselves could have defeated, their own measure; and though I cannot but admire the mildness of the Ex-secretary in humiliating his own measure in the dust, and in planting the heel of his adversaries on his own neck, I cannot but wish that they had found for the gallantry of the one, and the wisdom of the other, a more useful exercise of those rare and mighty endowments.

"But, at all events, those who have continued in the Government, whether they shall give up the bill as in despair, or, with more philosophic views and temperament, take what they can get, even to the frustration of their own darling object—I mean

keep what they can, so that the public shall not lose all, but that the little mite which those Lords assessors will permit them to retain for the people shall be retained,—which course soever they shall think it right to take, we must in candour admit, that those are friends of their country, who advised and strenuously persisted in *supporting a sound system for the regulation of the trade in corn*. (Cheers.)

"Permit me, after stating so much, to ask, whether, if men are agreed upon all these questions, and upon the *grand reforms of the criminal and civil jurisprudence of the country*, with a variety of minor points, and have been for the last four or five years *embattled side by side* with one parcel of the old ministers against another parcel of them—if they had known no firmer allies than each other in these great causes, no more strenuous opposers, no more bitter or determined enemies, than other branches of the same ministry during all these great feuds—let me ask, I say, if any thing can be *more natural than that the very event which has been called a coalition should have taken place?* (Cheers.)"

If BROUGHAM had known or even suspected that CANNING was to die, from about six weeks from that day, when he made this speech to these Liverpool fools, I am convinced, he would have pitched CANNING to the Devil rather than make that speech. "Natural," was it! A most "natural" event was it? Most natural for you and that old TIERNEY, there! Ah that Old TIERNEY! Most natural was it for you and that old TIERNEY and LAWYER SCARLET and SIR BOBBY, and SIR GLORY, and that most noble Marquis of the Borough of Calne, I think it is, or LANSDOWNE, or some such thing; that famous sprig of the no less famous

tree of PELLY, a twig quite worthy of the illustrious limbs and trunk : most "natural," was it, I say, thou disinterested BROUGHAM. Most "natural" was it, for all you, who had opposed with so much vehemence, and with such apparent zeal and sincerity, every measure, deeply affecting the people of England, which had been supported by this CANNING, from the day you first came into Parliament, to the day he became Minister and afterwards ; mighty natural, for all you, who had been so long contending, and with apparent sincerity, against the waste of the public money, against the sinecures, against the enormous salaries to Ambassadors, against the six acts, against the seat selling, against shutting men up in their houses from sun-set to sunrise, against transporting men beyond the seas, without any trial by Jury whatever : mighty "*natural* ;" surprisingly "*natural*," as natural as love for a beautiful and virtuous girl, for all you to go over to CANNING, who had been, more than any other one man, the cause of these hateful things which you have opposed with so much apparent sincerity : singularly "*natural*," that you should all troop across the house, fall into the ranks of this notorious enemy, this implacable, this persevering, this never-ceasing enemy of public liberty, this leading "*Swiss*" of the Boroughmongers : peculiarly "*natural*," it was, that you should all do this ; but "*natural*" as it was, you thought it necessary to endeavour to make it out that you had followed this dictate of nature. A pretty making out it is. I might say, that it is a tissue of falsehoods ; but that

would be a description wholly inadequate. It is a string of lies, of absurdities, of shuffles, of subterfuges, of the vilest pieces of hypocrisy ever attempted to be played off by man. It is notorious, that while you and SIR GLORY and TIERNEY were sitting at the fellow's back, he had the audacity to say, "that he would "oppose *parliamentary reform* "and the repeal of the Test Act, "to the last hour of his life ;" and you have the audacity to tell this heap of assembled fools, that you went over to him because he was the friend of civil and religious liberty throughout the world.— Away with your untangible stuff, about his liberal principles, about his grand intended reforms, about the *improvements* that he and you (wise fellows) had in view ; away with all your *gibberish* about these things, and answer me these three questions : Did not you, and all the rest of you, but particularly SIR GLORY, represent the affair of Manchester of the 16th August, as one of the most atrocious things ever sanctioned by a Government ? Were not the actors in the scenes of that day, not only not reproved, but THANKED by the Government ? Was not CANNING one of the Cabinet who gave those thanks ; and did he not, in his place in Parliament, not only defend but applaud the actors in those scenes, and the givers of those thanks ?

BROUGHAM must answer these questions in the affirmative. And yet, he hoped, by a shuffling, wriggling story about the liberal principles of CANNING, and about the improvements he had in view, to make out a defence for himself in joining this insolent man, even

while this man almost swore that he would adhere to his course of insolence. SIR GLORY endeavoured, when on his own dunghill on the 23rd of May last, to make out something of a defence for himself; but, while he was speaking, he was answered from the room by now-and-then a pithy word. Having mentioned CANNING's "liberal principles," a voice exclaimed, "Test Act!" When SIR GLORY thought proper to talk about the purity of CANNING's motives, he was answered by three or four voices all exclaiming at once, "Seat-selling!" And when his disinterestedness was talked of by SIR GLORY, four or five voices exclaimed, "The 'Crib! — Crib!'" But, there is one thing which is plastered upon BURDETT, and will stick to him as long as his skin will; namely, that he exclaimed against, that he wrote against, the dreadful deeds committed at Manchester; that he was prosecuted for writing against those who committed those deeds; that he had a three months' walk in the King's Bench, and that he paid 2,000*l.* as a fine for the alleged libel on the perpetrators of the deeds at Manchester; that the alleged libel included a charge against the Ministers for their conduct on the occasion; that these Ministers *actually thanked* the perpetrators of the deed, for their conduct on the dreadful day; that CANNING defended the deeds and defended the thanks, and that without any change of tone having take place in CANNING; without any, the smallest abatement in his insolence, BURDETT went over, joined him, said he would support him, even after the insolent man had

repeated his everlasting hostility to Reform, and endeavoured, by all the means in his power, to prop up the man whom he had for years singled out as the greatest of all the people's enemies. BURDETT is, however, only a little more brazenly prostituting his politics than the rest of you. Such a scene of political apostacy never was exhibited in the world, except in the single instance of NORTH and FOX; *two names* more ominous to England than almost any other two to be found in the catalogue of the devourers of public money.

Fools, great staring fools of Liverpool: great flashy fools, who in general swagger about in other people's clothes, and in general use other people's sentiments and even words, new modelled by yourselves in such a way as to turn sense into nonsense; great empty-sculled fools, you toasted "a full, free, and fair representation of the people in the Commons' House of Parliament," which, as BETT tells us, was drunk with three times three cheers and much applause. It is curious to observe how the grand operator managed matters here! It appears that a *speech was expected from him* on this deeply interesting subject. The man who gave the toast, must either have been a monstrous fool, or he must have got in amongst these fools, in order to embarrass BROUGHAM by this toast. Here then were these great staring Liverpool fools, whose brains appear to have been in their bellies, like those of the Soldier mentioned by CONGREVE: here were these great staring fools, toasting a *Reform of Parliament* at a dinner given to a

fellow, that had just placed himself at the back of, and had that very minute just ceased to praise to the skies, the insolent varlet, who had declared that the people of England should never have parliamentary reform as long as he lived and had a seat in Parliament !

But, how did the Scotch operator manage this matter ? It was of course " naturally " expected, that he would say something about this great matter ! He did not dare open his lips upon the subject. He did not dare say he approved of the toast: did not dare breathe a syllable in support of the toast; for there was his patron, CANNING, in London, pledged to act for life in opposition to the toast. Yet here was the toast: it had been drank with three times three cheers and much applause: there sat the wary Scotchman, not knowing what the devil to do; for some fool might have got up, and was likely to get up, to make a speech about reform, and he might have put it, in such a way, as to compel the wary holder of the patent of precedence, to deliver his opinion one way or the other. Either way presented to him embarrassment inexpressible: if he spoke for *Reform*, he condemned CANNING, from whom he expected the power of filling his purse at our expense; if he spoke against *Reform*, he exposed BOTT, the ROMAN SENATOR, the EMPTY JORDAN, the THUNDERING RUSHTON, OTTIWELL Wood (who was so cursedly frightened at CAPTAIN POLHILL); he exposed all these to public odium and reproach: even Liverpool was not so base to have stood this. In this dilemma,

the Scotchman showed more ability than he generally does; and he slipped out of the scrape in a manner to excite admiration.

It would not do (as I have observed before) for him to let any body else speak upon this toast. He dare not speak upon it himself; and yet his affairs demanded that he should prevent every body else from speaking upon it: this, therefore, is what he did; a trick, you will see, worthy of O'CONNELL or BURDETT, and of any other the most celebrated cajoller of the people. It would not have been beneath WILKS, or any other noisy political impostor, that has ever appeared in the world. One of the fools, who was present, has told a friend of mine just how it happened. While the toast was given and being drank, and while the cheerings and huzzaings were going on, the grand operator looked *very serious*; but the moment the buzzing for reform had ceased, up he jumped upon the table, with an eagerness which showed he was afraid he would be anticipated by somebody else. Upon this amazing huzzaing took place, in the expectation, doubtless, that he was about to make one of his long Scotch-Irish-flabbergasters in favour of *Reform* ! As soon as the *vivas* grew a little more tame, he began to speak. Hush ! Hush ! said the fools one to the other. They very soon found they were bit; for, the devil of a word said he about Parliamentary Reform; but all about the worthy chairman, whose health he concluded with giving, which brought a speech from the stupid and worthy chairman; and thus reform got beaten out of the heads of the assembled fools !

The fools stared at each other; for, upon the lists of toasts, there were *ten or fifteen* to come before that of the Chairman; and these *fifteen* were all given *between* that of the Chairman and the Vice-Chairman! The fools saw the trick after it was over; but it was then too late. The Scotchman had outwitted them; and they were to come to a rupture with him or keep silence about Reform.

But, did not these great stupid OAFS at Liverpool know, several years ago, that this man was the foulest enemy that Reform and Reformers have ever had? It is right that this man should have the mask stripped from him. If the old fools, like EMPTY JORDAN and the like, the humbugs that used to game and sot with Fox: if these old fools like to be gulled, gulled let them be. They have known the fellow, or have had opportunities of knowing him. The young men of the present day have had no opportunity of knowing him: and they ought to have such opportunity. I pronounce him to be, with the exception of BURDETT, the falsest of professing patriots: I pronounce him to be (always with the exception of BURDETT) the most flagrant political apostate, that ever White-hall or Palace-yard ever saw. These are what I pronounce him to be; and I now proceed to prove the truth of my assertion.

In 1817, at the time when CASTLEREAGH (who has since cut his own throat at North Cray in Kent) brought in a green bag filled with pretended accounts of the treasonable practices of the Reformers, this BROUGHAM, next after BURDETT, acted a part the most foul

towards the Reformers, the best calculated to encourage the Ministers to proceed to acts of cruelty against the Reformers; the best calculated to white-wash the Ministers for the deeds they were about to commit; the best calculated to deprive the Reformers of the compassion of the people at large; the best calculated to crush the Reformers for ever, and to establish and perpetuate an obdurate, practical tyranny in every part of England and Scotland. I accuse him of this; and I am not without hope that a **REAL RESPONSIBILITY** is yet to come; that the days of a real responsibility are to return; nor am I without the hope of seeing the day when he and Burdett will know, practically, what is to be the consequence of unmeasured abuse of the people.

At this time, the part that BROUGHAM acted was this. The Reformers had petitioned for Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage, to do which and to form themselves into Hampden Clubs all over the kingdom, they had been urged by BURDETT, by means of a circular letter sent into all the populous districts by a special messenger, and signed by a copperplate *fac-simile* of Burdett's written name. What Burdett did was, basely to abandon these men. That was his offence: for that he is responsible, and will always be so while he has life in him. The part that Brougham acted was somewhat different in manner, though pointing to the same end. He affected to censure the Power of Imprisonment Bill, and the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act: he spoke against the measures: he voted

against the measures: but, he took care that his opposition should pass for nothing; for nine-tenths of his speech was either *ridicule or abuse of the Reformers!* He spoke of the measures as unnecessary, as unwise, as unconstitutional; but, while he applied this mild sort of censure to these cruel measures, he spoke of us Reformers as of wretches, not much above brutes in point of brains, and as deserving of punishment, and severe punishment, for our noisy and libellous and seditious proceedings! The slanderer opposed the measures in words; but he had another parcel of words which tended to encourage the Government to pass and persevere in the measures, and to induce all the rich, timid and selfish part of the nation; all the base, frivolous and worthless men and nine-tenths of the women, to applaud the very measures which he affected to oppose.

This has been the constant practice of the Whigs ever since I have known them; or, at least, ever since they were turned out of place in 1807. I pursued them, and hunted them down at that time; and, not being able to wreak their vengeance upon me, they have wreaked it upon the Reformers generally, from that day to this. They called it a new era: they said that the Register was something new in the history of English politics; that it scorned all party connexions; that it scorned the usual decent reward of literary talent; that it seemed not to have "*legitimate gain*" in its eye; but that, its evident object was, the destruction of all confidence in "*public men*"; and, there was one old tried veteran

(who has been pretty lucky of late) who said, as I was well assured at the time, that if there was no law for putting such a publication down, "it ought to be done without law;" for that, while such a thing was going on, the charges against public men would be everlastingly revived and kept before the eyes of the people; and that, with such a thing to tear them to pieces, all public men must be destroyed.

All *public robbers*, the old veteran meant; all public plunderers, the old veteran had in his eye; and I verily do believe, that a great many of them will be finally destroyed by this very Register. The Whigs, as I was just saying, were always more malignant than those whom they call the Tories. During the debates on Six Acts, Brougham, Baring, Scarlett, Calcraft, Tierney, Sir Bobby, Hobhouse, the Russells; in short, the whole of them, never forgetting Lord *Milton* and *Baring*: these, all of them, opposed the Six Acts; they voted against the Six Acts: but, they never opened their lips to speak of any of us, who were the persons to be crushed by those Acts; they never opened their lips to speak of us, without speaking of us as *wretches for whom the Six Acts were much too good!* This was the conduct of them all, particularly of Baring and Lord Milton. Brougham, however, comes in for his full share; for he was the teacher of the rest. One of his tricks was to represent us as chimerical in our schemes of Reform; to ridicule, exceedingly, the very idea of Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage; to represent us as a sort of *crazyish* kind of fellows in general; but to

point out those who took the lead in the cause of Reform, as being most desperately wicked, and as deserving of any degree of punishment! He spoke of us, just in fact, as CASTLEREAGH spoke of us; and, while he opposed the bills *pro forma*, he showed clearly that he would have passed the bills himself, if it could not have been done without his vote.

Let me now come at him with a *distinct charge*. Let me come at him with something to prove, beyond all contradiction, the monstrous political insincerity, or, at least, inconsistency of this man.

Fools, before I lay before you a piece of writing of this fellow, let me desire you to remember that, in 1817, when the Power-of-Imprisonment Bill and the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill were passed, and again in 1819, when the horrible Six-Acts were passed; let me desire you to remember, that on both these important occasions, when laws were a going to be passed to take the liberty and almost the lives of us who called for Reform, this man, this Brougham, this Scotch-Irishman, this impudent political spouter, who was surrounded by that famous group of fools at Liverpool, on the 20th of June last, let me beg you to remember, that, upon both those memorable occasions, when Castlereagh and Canning, Sidmouth and Liverpool were bringing forward their bills to crush us; that *just then*, this Scotch-Irish spouter; this rival of O'CONNELL, both as orator and reformer; that upon both those occasions, this fellow represented all those who were for Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage, as being a parcel

of wretches, equally stupid and mischievous, resorting, as he said, to base expedients and false practices; and that he thus did, in fact, justify the Ministers, in putting into dungeons, in beating down to the earth, in inflicting total ruin, upon hundreds and hundreds of Reformers. Now, then, good beastly fools of Liverpool, you *bons diables*, as a Frenchman would call you; you flashy, insolent fellows, that have dared to stick up this political deceiver as a guide and landmark to the people of England: now, then, let us see what this political operator held or professed upon this subject at a time when he wanted the rump at Westminster to *get him into the seat of Lord Cochrane*, which seat was expected to be vacated in consequence of the alleged hoax that this Lord had played off upon the funds. Turn, you great gaping fools; turn to the Register of 22d February, 1817. Oh, that Register! What would the BURDETTs and the BROUGHAMs and all the crew give if they could but destroy all the copies of that Register! I will take very good care that they shall not; for my intention is *to reprint the whole of that work, during the course of the year 1828*. Turn, then, fools, to 22nd Feb. 1817; and there you will find how we tackled this brawling lawyer that you were fools enough to feast. There you will find him *put safely upon record*: there you will find the real act of accusation against him; and, in spite of the wariness of the *sly* Scotch-Irishman (having been born at Carrickfergus), there you will find that we have the full, the complete, the undeniable evidence

against him in his own handwriting: there you will find him to be the most fickle or the falsest of men, and yourselves to be the greatest and most disgraceful fools that ever stood upon two legs without wearing feathers. I now begin the extract from the Register above-mentioned, which was, you will observe, published in the year 1817.

"About five or six years ago, "MR. BROUGHAM, in a paper "which was printed, declared "himself hostile to *Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage*. But, in the month of "June, 1814, just at the time "when LORD COCHRANE was ex- "pected to be expelled from the "House of Commons, and, of "course, when a *vacancy* for "Westminster was expected to "take place, there were certain "individuals, who formed the "design of introducing MR. "BROUGHAM to fill his Lordship's "place. But, there were other "persons, who were resolved to "oppose the attempt, unless MR. "BROUGHAM would explicitly de- "clare for *Annual Parliaments*, "and for *suffrage co-extensive with taxation*: and one Gentle- "man in particular, MR. PLACE, "of Charing-Cross, wrote to "the friends of MR. BROUGHAM "this determination. Immediately "upon this, there was a meeting "of the *Livery* of London, to "which MR. BROUGHAM was in- "vited. At that meeting he "made a speech, which speech "he, two days afterwards, "WROTE OUT IN HIS OWN "HAND, which speech so written "out in his own hand, was kept by "some persons of the Westminster "Committee, as the pledge of his

"principles, and which speech, "which I have seen in his own hand- "writing, was in the following "words; to wit: 'MR. BROUGHAM "returned thanks, and said that "the last time he had met the li- "very, two years ago, he had "declined making professions or "promises, because he saw them "so often broken; but had de- "sired the livery, if it were worth "their attention, to mark his con- "duct, and if it betrayed his de- "claration, to punish him next "time they met, by drinking to "the memory of his departed "principles:—that time was now "come, and he met them without "any consciousness of having for- "feited their favor. These two "years had been pregnant with "important events, and infinitely "various as these were, they all "agreed in this, that they had "mighty redounded to the ho- "nour of the cause, and the confir- "mation of *our principles*. The "fundamental maxim of liberty "had been solemnly recognized "in the face of the world, THAT "ALL POWER IS FROM "THE PEOPLE; and that "they have a RIGHT TO "CHOOSE THEIR GO- "VERNMENT, AND DIS- "MISS THEIR RULERS "FOR MISCONDUCT. They "had done so in France, and it was "a lesson that could not be for- "gotten in the rest of Europe. "The saying, that 'laws are "silent in the midst of arms,' "had failed for once; and this "fundamental principle had "triumphed over the triumphs of "the allied armies. So much for "the honour of the cause. But "the principles of Reform "had been assisted also in

"their progress. Where is now the *gag*, with which our mouths had, for five and twenty years, been stopped, as often as we have required that PARLIAMENTS SHOULD BE CHOSEN YEARLY, and that the ELECTIVE FRANCHISE SHOULD BE EXTENDED TO ALL WHO PAY TAXES? We have been desired to wait, for the enemy was at the gate, and ready to avail himself of the discords attending our political contests, in order to undermine our national independence. This argument is gone, and our adversaries must now look for another. He had mentioned the two RADICAL doctrines of YEARLY ELECTIONS, and the franchise enjoyed BY ALL PAYING TAXES; but it would be superfluous to reason in favour of them here, where *all were agreed upon the subject*. However, as elsewhere, they may speedily be discussed, he should take leave to suggest a fact, for the use of such as might have occasion to defend their principles. It was one for the truth of which he might appeal to his honourable friend, the Member for Middlesex (Mr. BYNG), who knew as well as he did, that there was a great improvement always observable in the conduct of the House of Commons, towards the *last year of a Parliament*; insomuch, that he had heard it observed, that *more good was done in that year*, than in all the other five or six. The reason for all this he should not premise to state; but some persons were of so suspicious a nature,

"as to insinuate, that it might be the knowledge of members, that at the end of that session they must meet their constituents, such of them as had any, and give an account of their trust. He avowed that this fact had been one of the chief grounds of his conviction of the expediency of YEARLY ELECTIONS; and if any one thought this *unsafe*, he should answer, that such frequent recurrence, and such extension of the franchise as should accompany it, is the *best check upon public expense*. If any other check was wanting, it might be provided also. He had talked of such members as had constituents being reminded of it by the manner in which the toast had been given out by mistake—he hoped not an ominous one. It had been said, 'a full, fair, and free representation in Parliament,' leaving out '*the people*.' Now, this is just what is done elsewhere. There is 'a full, fair, and free representation in Parliament,' we need not drink to that. There is a full representation of the *Aristocracy* —a fair representation of the *landed interest*—a free representation—a free ingress of the *Court* — but not much representation of the people—they are left out, as they were to-day. It must, however, be other wise soon. While they BEAR THE BURDENS of the State, they must, as of right, share in its government; and to effect this *Reform*, all good men must unite. He lamented the absence of his friends now detained elsewhere; but he knew they would come the moment their

"duty permitted. Messrs. WHIT-BREAD, BRAND, CREEVEY, BENNETT, GRATTAN, LORD OSSULSTON, LORD A. HAMILTON, he knew were most anxious to join the Meeting. What they were now about he could not precisely say; but he guessed they were not supporting the Court at that particular moment."

There, you great, brutal fools; go and dine him again, and get again laughed at for your pains. This fellow, however, excites something beyond laughter, and he will, I trust, receive, before it be over, *something beyond popular contempt*. The very man, if he be worthy of the name of man, who put this down in his own hand-writing, after having spoken it at the London Tavern; who put it into the hands of the people of Westminster as his political creed; this very fellow, when he found that he could not get the seat for Westminster, turned short round upon the people; and, in the year 1817, about *two years and a half* after speaking and writing the above speech, he abused all the leaders of the Reformers, he represented them as wretches that deserved chastisement of the harshest kind, because they were for what he called the *mad* scheme of Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage! He fully expected to be put into Parliament for Westminster: and Burdett wished it, too, in order to prevent all thought of putting me in. Burdett, at that time (1814), had not much command over the Committee, which was not become, then, a complete rump. A scheme was laid by Burdett, Brougham, and the Committee, to introduce Brougham to the people of West-

minster at a meeting in the open air. There were several others to be introduced at the same time, as friends of Mr. Brougham. Brougham had attended at a previous meeting, where the resolutions were prepared; and it was settled that he should offer a certain resolution. To the meeting he went, with Mr. Brand, Mr. Bennett, and several others along with him. They all came upon the hustings in Palace-yard; and were introduced to the people, one by one, by poor WISHART, the tobacanist, who acted as announce-master upon the occasion. They were all looking very gay and in a chirping mood, when, as the devil would have it, forth steps Mr. HUNT, who, in a description of these several guests as Members of Parliament and as politicians, drew down upon each of them successively such ridicule, mixed with reproaches, such shouts of disapprobation and of scorn, that they all decamped, one after another, and it was observed by Hunt, who was an old sportsman, that he never saw a fox slide along through a thicket with more dexterity and cunning than Lawyer Brougham stole away from the hustings, and got his brush safely within the door of Westminster Hall. "Ah!" said Mr. Hunt, "there he goes, gentlemen, to cover in St. Stephen's Chapel. "He is safe there: there we cannot dig, and into that hole our terriers dare not enter."

Very true, my *bons diables* of Liverpool: it is very true that he got safe off and saved his brush: he got in where we could not unkennel him; but he did not get in for Westminster. He never showed his nose at a Westminster

Meeting again. In that vineyard the grapes at once became sour : Annual Parliaments and Universal Suffrage were bad things directly : he has detested the people from that day to this ; and the people will detest him as long as he has a head upon his shoulders, that is to say, sensible people and people of spirit, like those of Westminster : foolish and base things like you may continue to hug him : you appear to be made for one another ; and, I say, those that the devil has thus brought together, let not man put asunder ; he is fox, you geese : I publish the banns of matrimony between his jaws and your carcases ; and may the man who would separate you, be devoured in your stead.

And so, my *bons diables* of Liverpool, I bid you farewell.

W.M. COBBETT.

hands of jews and other vile, rich wretches : it is employed for the purpose of robbing the people at large for the sake of these money villains. The base press is in constant pay ; and those who trust to it must be ruined, if they venture their property upon that trust. I will take care that the villains shall not injure me or any body dependent upon me ; and the only other duty that I have to perform is, to warn my readers not to keep a bit of paper money in their houses for one single hour ; not to draw a bill if they can avoid it ; not to discount a bill ; not to sleep with a bit of paper-money of any sort under their roof. **EVENTS WILL VERY SOON HAPPEN** that will prove the goodness of this advice.

I am  
Your faithful Friend,  
W.M. COBBETT.

### THE EXCHANGES.

TO THE READERS OF THE  
REGISTER.

*Get Gold ! get Gold ! get Gold !*

MY FRIENDS,

HAVING been obliged to twist down Lawyer Brougham, I have not room, this week, to say much upon the subject of the *exchanges*. Brougham's "best public instracter" is going on just as it went on before. Believe not one word that it says, *one way or the other way* : all that it says is a lie. Its prices current are lies : its prices of stocks are lies : its course of exchanges is a monstrous lie from the beginning to the end. It is a detestable instrument this London press, in the

### CATHOLIC ARISTOCRACY AND LAWYERS.

My readers have seen in what manner I have dished off Mr. LAWLESS and the other eulogists of Canning in the Catholic Association of Dublin. They shall now see how Mr. ANDREWS, the author of the *Truth-teller*, who is himself a Catholic, has dished off that mean and despicable crew, the Catholic Association and Aristocracy of England.

### DEATH OF MR. CANNING.

*To the Catholics of England.*

I NOTICED in my address to you last week, the death of Mr.

George Canning, the Prime Minister of England, and I anticipated that this event would be productive of great grief to some of the members of the General Committee of the British Catholic Association. I had suggested to some of my friends that we ought to pay the leaders a sympathetic compliment, by appearing at their next meeting in cloaks and weepers, to condole with them on the loss of this "great man," whose equal, if we are to believe the "best public instructors," we must never expect to behold, and I most fervently pray that my country may never be again saddled and ridden by such a Minister. I had purposed to make a few passing observations on the sentiments delivered at the Ciare Meeting, and especially on the disclosure made by the venerable Dean O'Shaughnessy of the persecuting spirit which pervades the Biblicals in that part of Ireland, but my attention has been suddenly arrested by the breathless haste which has been made by the leaders of the Committee of the Association to send forth their sorrow on the loss of their sheet-anchor in the bark of intrigue and chicanery. On returning from my office this morning (Thursday the 16th) to breakfast, I took up the *Morning Chronicle*, when the following notice stared me in the face:—

**BRITISH CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.**—At a Meeting of the General Committee of the *British Catholic Association*, held at the Association Rooms, No. 1, Thorney-street, Bloomsbury, on Wednesday, August 15, 1827,

CHARLES BUTLER, Esq. in the Chair;

It was moved by the Hon. Mr. *Clifford*, seconded by the Rev. Dr. *Collins*, and

Resolved unanimously,—That this Committee having been specially summoned to take into consideration the propriety of adopting any measures in consequence of the death of the late Right Honourable George Canning; and having been officially informed that the proposition to attend his Funeral, by Deputation, would be inconsistent with the arrangements made for that melancholy occasion, cannot separate without deplored the death of the late Right Honourable George Canning as a heavy calamity; and that in this declaration of their feelings, they are persuaded they express those of all their fellow Catholics throughout his Majesty's dominions.

EDWARD BLOUNT, Secretary.

In the same paper, and the same page, appeared an account, copied from the *Dublin Morning Register*, of the proceedings of the Irish Catholic Association on Saturday last, from which it appears the leaders on that side of the channel are also deeply infected with the Canningite delirium, which has spread over the whole of this country through the virus infused by the "best public instructors." The same day's post brought me the *Irishman*, of the 13th, from which I take the following advertisement:—

**NEW CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.**—At a Meeting of the *New Catholic Association*, held in the Great Room, Corn Exchange, the 11th August, 1827,

NICHOLAS MAHON, Esq. in the Chair.

Moved by *John Lawless*, Esq. seconded by *A. Carew O'Dwyer*, Esq.

Resolved,—That in profound respect to the memory of that eminent and most eloquent Statesman, the Right Honourable George Canning, whose splendid and unrivalled talents

have ever been employed in the vindication of the right of the Catholics of Ireland to an equal participation in the Laws and Constitution of their Country, we do hereby resolve that the Association shall forthwith adjourn for a fortnight.

NICHOLAS MAHON, Chairman.  
EDWARD DWYER, Secretary.

We have now before us, fellow Catholics, the sentiments of the leaders of the two Associations on the services of Mr. Canning in the cause of Emancipation, and it would be unpardonable in me, who have always stood forward as the advocate of Truth, not to direct your attention to the tendency of these resolutions. What passed at the London Meeting I cannot say, as it was evidently got up as privately as was possible, though the Committee meetings are now open to the public; but it is enough to know that **CHARLES BUTLER**, Esq. was the Chairman; the same Mr. Charles Butler who proffered to go down on his knees to induce Mr. Wheble to withdraw a motion he had made to present to Mr. Cobbett a copy of Dr. Lingard's *History of England*; and that the Hon. Mr. CLIFFORD and Dr. **COLLINS** were the mover and seconder. The actors in the Dublin farce, however, have not come off so secretly; their sentiments have been given to the public, and really we think they are more suited to the inmates of a bedlam, than a meeting of men who assume to speak the feelings of the Irish nation. Mr. John Lawless—honest Jack Lawless—who has so frequently and so boldly opposed the tricks of Mr. Canning—was the man to volunteer in passing a most fulsome

nauseous panegyric on the deceased Minister, and to move the resolution: he was followed by Mr. O'Dwyer, in a speech equally replete with disgusting flattery, in seconding the motion. These two *talkers* having concluded, the thing did not pass over without a little jarring, as appears from the subjoined extracts of the proceedings:—

Mr. Lawless said it had been suggested to him by a respectable gentleman, that they not only ought to notice Mr. Canning's advocacy of the Catholic claims, but also his advocacy of the general principles of civil and religious liberty—(hear). It should, however, be recollected that although Mr. Canning was a most illustrious and eloquent advocate of civil and religious liberty, he opposed the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. (No, no, and disapprobation.)

Mr. O'Dwyer said, Mr. Canning was not inimical to the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts—and he opposed the Bill in the last session, not upon principle, but because its introduction was manifestly intended to embarrass his administration, and to interfere with the success of the Catholic question.

The Chairman said, that as well as he could recollect, the expressions of Mr. Canning on that occasion were, that Catholic Emancipation was paramount to all other objects; and until that measure was carried he should oppose the introduction of any bill for the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts.

The Rev. Mr. L'Estrange thought this discussion unfortunate and uncalled for. This Meeting was not brought together to discuss Mr. Canning's conduct, but to give expression to those feelings of profound sorrow which he was sure pervaded the whole island, upon the occasion of that great man's death—(hear). Mr. Canning was the most illustri-

ous advocate of civil and religious freedom in every quarter of the globe, and he (Mr. L'Estrange) hoped Mr. Lawless would not cavil at a tribute so justly due to his memory.

Mr. Lawless conceived they should not travel out of their way.—They had already resolved to bind up their cause with that of the Dissenters. What would the Dissenters say, if they passed a resolution like that suggested by Mr. L'Estrange? Some of the ablest men in Parliament had taunted Mr. Canning for opposing the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. When Fox was told that if those Acts were repealed the Presbyterians would make common cause against the Catholics, his reply was an illustrious one,—“I care not (said he); but when I see a statute on the statute-book limiting a single privilege of a single individual of the human species, I shall draw my pen across it.”

Mr. Dwyer thought the introduction of this subject extremely unhappy. He would appeal to the meeting whether they would let it go abroad, that they did not consider Mr. Canning the friend of civil and religious freedom? It was in the recollection of every one, that in the last session Lord John Russell declared, in his place in Parliament, that he had been instructed by the Dissenters themselves not to bring forward their petition for the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts, lest it might embarrass the new Administration. Shall the Catholics side with those who pursued Mr. Canning even to the grave, with the most malignant hostility?

Mr. Clooney conceived they should not act inconsistently. They had already determined to make common cause with the Dissenters, and they are now about to give credit to the man who opposed the repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts. He deplored as much as any man the almost irreparable loss which they

sustained by the death of that illustrious Statesman, but he thought they ought to confine their tribute to Mr. Canning's splendid advocacy of their own claims.

Mr. Lawless said that they had two duties to perform—one to the memory of Mr. Canning, the other to themselves.

The Chairman said, Mr. Lawless had already spoken more than once, and such a mode of discussing a subject was extremely irregular. The discussion itself, indeed, he conceived, was calculated to do much mischief (hear)!

Mr. Redmond conceived that the original resolution was sufficient.

The Chairman was of opinion that it conveyed the sense and feelings of the meeting.

Mr. L'Estrange would not press his amendment, if it were against the sense of the meeting.

The original resolution was then carried.

Upon the motion of Mr. Burke, it was carried, that the resolution be published in the usual Dublin and four London papers.

We have now before us as clear a statement of the opinions and feelings of the leaders in both islands as I have been able to give, and I shall now proceed to offer my comments upon them.—As in the London Committee, so in the Dublin Association, there is an officious Clergyman, who, by his strange inconsistency of conduct, would give us an unfavourable idea of the Catholic Clergy, did we not know that the political opinions of the Rev. Roger L'Estrange were as little approved by the Irish Catholic Clergy, as the busy pompous forwardness of the Rev. Dr. Collins is

relished by the Catholic Clergy of England. They would both render an essential service to the Catholic Cause if they were to devote their time to their own peculiar functions, and not thrust themselves on public notice, to excite general disgust, and involve, indirectly, the class to which they belong in the odium.—What could the Rev. Roger L'Estrange mean by stating that “Mr. Canning was the most *illustrious* “advocate of civil and religious “freedom in every quarter of the “globe,” when this same Mr. Canning, throughout the whole of his political career, has been the bitterest and loudest enemy of the people’s claim to their just rights, and had, but a few weeks before his death, declared in his place in Parliament, that he would, with his latest breath, oppose Reform under whatever shape it might be introduced. After such a declaration as this, when the people of England are calling for a Reform, and the people of Ireland will never gain Emancipation till a Reform takes place, is it possible that a man of sense, and that man a Catholic Clergyman too, can so far forget the duty he owes to the public as to aver, that the enemy to popular rights and parliamentary reform is the most “illustrious advocate of civil and religious freedom in every quarter of the globe”!!!!!! Really there seems to be a strange fatuity spread over the intellects of the leaders, for the Rev. Mr. L'Estrange did not stand alone in this preposterous statement, but was joined by JOHN LAWLESS, the open and able advocate FOR Reform.

The Irish Association resolve,

that the talents of Mr. George Canning “have ever been employed in the *vindication* of the right of the *Catholics of Ireland* to an *equal participation* in the *Laws* and *Constitution* of their Country;” but they may continue to resolve, and swear too, till doomsday, yet the sensible and unbiassed people of both countries will not believe them. Will Mr. Lawless, or Mr. L'Estrange, or Mr. Nich. Mahon, who presided, be pleased to name an instance in which Mr. Canning advocated the question of Emancipation on the broad grounds of an unqualified and unconditional admission to the privileges of the Constitution? Was he not a noted and strenuous contender for restrictions? How then could it be asserted that he was the advocate for equal rights? But we must come back to the Metropolis of England, and glance at the conduct of the leaders in this quarter.

That there should be a sympathetic feeling in the death of Mr. Canning between Mr. Charles Butler, and the Hon. Hugh Clifford, and Dr. Collins, is very natural; but it is matter of surprise that Mr. Blount should be among the number of the sorrowfuls on this occasion. It would have been more gratifying to me to have seen some other name affixed to the resolution of the Committee than that of “Edward Blount;” but that he should let such a motion pass without opposition is truly mortifying. I have always felt, and have been given to understand, that Mr. Blount is a gentleman of sterling political opinions, and a friend to popular rights; it is therefore ground of astonishment to me that he should consider

the death of Mr. Canning a heavy calamity, knowing that he was one of the most determined opposers of the people's rights, and the advocate of every measure of corruption. But Mr. Blount may tell me that Mr. Canning was the eloquent and impassioned asserter of Catholic rights. Let us see if this was ever the case. I will not go further back than 1813, when a bill was first introduced to *relieve* the Catholics, as it was said, in consequence of a motion made by Mr. Canning, and carried in the preceding session, pledging the House of Commons to take up the subject. In this bill there were certain clauses, the joint production of Mr. Canning and Lord Castle-reagh, the tendency of which was to subjugate, under pains and penalties, the spiritual independence of the Catholic Church in these realms to the frowns and caprices of the Minister of the day. By these clauses the venerable Pastors of the Catholic Church were subjected to banishment, without trial by Judge or Jury, on failure of complying with certain conditional provisions incompatible with their spiritual functions, and it was provided in one of the clauses, that if a Priest was too illiterate to *write* his *own name*, his *mark* would be a sufficient attestation of his having taken the prescribed oaths and complied with the forms enacted. Thus giving a legal sanction to the imputed ignorance of the Irish Catholic Clergy. The ecclesiastical clauses of this bill were opposed with all the energy possible by the late revered and indefatigable Dr. Milner, supported by the unanimous and synodical decisions of

the Irish Catholic Bishops, and on the second reading in the Commons the bill was thrown out. This event was followed by a formal exclusion of Dr. Milner from the select Committee of the then Catholic Board, composed of Mr. Charles Butler, Dr. Collins, Mr. George Silvertop, and Co. and a public disavowal, on the part of the Committee, of the political writings of this unwearied and uncompromising Defender of the Church's rights. We have the venerable Prelate's account of his expulsion now before us, and we will one day give it in *The Truth-teller*, that the Catholics who were then too young to know anything of the matter, may be informed of the tricks played off in those days by our leaders. At the same time these parasites to political power appointed a deputation to wait upon Mr. George Canning and other supporters of the bill, to thank them for supporting a measure which the Prelates of their Church had condemned as schismatical and leading to schism. Such an act of defiance to the spiritual authority, and of base sycophancy to Ministerial and Parliamentary dominion, could not go unrequited, and consequently soon after, Mr. George Canning congratulated the House of Commons and the Catholics on the spirit shown by the Board to emancipate themselves from the thralldom of the priesthood, evinced by their conduct towards the invincible and inflexible MILNER. No wonder, fellow Catholics, that there should be such a mutual sensibility between these very "great men" of the Committee and the "great man" of the Ministry now no more. It

has, if the evidence of facts is to be taken for our guide, been the study of Mr. Butler to render the ministerial functions of our Clergy subservient to the State, in which he has (not at all surprising) found willing coadjutors in Protestant statesmen, but more particularly in Mr. Canning. Mr. Hugh Clifford has been an invariable opposer of the Reformers, to whom Mr. Canning has been a violent adversary; it is not therefore the least astonishing that he should feel a kindred loss in the decease of such a Minister; and as for the reverend seconder Dr. Collins, whose haughty and imperious carriage towards those who are less wealthy than himself is only exceeded by his servile pliancy to the "powers that be," we need not be surprised at any public act of degradation he may volunteer in to render himself conspicuous; but it is necessary that something should be done by the Catholics to show to the people of England that they are not participators in this measure of the Committee, who have had the effrontery to put forth their *persuasion*, that, in the above declaration of *their* feelings, "they express those of all their fellow Catholics throughout his Majesty's dominions." If I know any thing of the sentiments of the Catholics of this kingdom, Mr. Butler, Mr. Clifford, Dr. Collins, and Mr. Blount, were never more mistaken in their lives. The resolution may express the feelings of the few who expect relief through the aid of their "friends in Parliament," but the great bulk of the Catholics are convinced that in Mr. Canning the Catholic religion had as great and determined an enemy as the measure of

Reform. He was pledged to securities — his advocacy was grounded on restrictions to the Clergy in the exercise of their functions — and he has frequently declared that in legislating for the Catholics he would not consult their feelings, but act on his own pre-conceived opinions. Is such a man, I ask, worthy the regret of the Catholic who loves his religion and political independence? Yet such is the man whose death has been styled "a heavy calamity," and this is the feeling of every Catholic in his Majesty's dominions. I hope, however, the Catholics will think it their duty to come forward and prove, by their public declarations, that they had too good a sense of their dignity as Catholics, and their duty as Citizens of a free State, to place any confidence in a man who was alike the sworn enemy of their Religion and of the rights of the People generally.

WM. EUSEBIUS ANDREWS.

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TO THE  
EDITOR OF THE REGISTER.

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SIR,—In one of your recent Registers, you expressed a wish that some one would put *Bobby* into the strait-waistcoat of a few Stanzas.

You will observe, that I have begun by taking the measure of

him at any rate, and I think, that, with the labour of a few weeks, I can fit both him and Frank so closely, that they will scarcely be able to stir an elbow in comfort for the time to come.

If you fancy the thing, perhaps you will do me the kindness to insert in your next publication, and mention that it will appear on the same day in the Weekly Satirist, No. 5. Enclosed you have No. 3.

I remain respectfully,  
Sir,  
Your most humble Servant,  
A. N.

*To the Whig Ministry.*

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How is't ye leave Sir Francis out?

Will he consent to be an *humble Scout*?

A sort of *under whipper-in*?

Or is't the *number* that ye *so much dread*?

The Cow is *lean*, and ye must **ALL** be **FED**!

And then ye're *all* like *leeches*, sleek and *thin*!

Well fatten'd, *one* of ye'll, perhaps, *turn out*,

And **FRANK** and **BOBBY** 'll take it, *turn about*!

## MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending Aug. 10.

Per Quarter.

	s. d.		s. d.		
Wheat ..	60	2	Rye .....	39	6
Barley ..	38	3	Beans .....	50	1
Oats .....	27	1	Pease .....	43	8

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the week ended Aug. 10.

	Qrs.		Qrs.
Wheat ..	37,427	Rye .....	289
Barley ..	627	Beans .....	762
Oats .....	11,625	Pease .....	269

Imperial Average of the Six Weeks ended Aug. 10, which regulates the Duties on liberated Foreign Corn.

Per Quarter.

	s. d.
Wheat .....	61 2
Barley .....	39 2
Oats .....	23 4
Rye .....	44 0
Beans .....	50 0
Pease .....	46 10

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Tuesday, Aug. 14.—Imperial Qr.

Qrs.	£.	s. d.	s. d.
Wheat ..	4,102	for 12,669	13 1 Average, 61 9
Barley ..	29	..	46 8 0..... 32 0
Oats ..	1,341	..	1,893 1 0..... 28 2
Rye....	5	..	9 10 0..... 38 0
Beans ..	317	..	816 4 4..... 51 3
Pease ..	311	..	707 0 10..... 45 5

Friday, August 17.—The arrivals of English Grain this week are small, but of Foreign Oats the quantity is good. There is rather more inclination on the part of our Millers to purchase fine Wheat, and such are a little dearer than on Monday.—Barley is dull, and looking downward. Beans and Pease are without variation. Oats of good quality maintain the terms of Monday last,

but other kinds are dull, and rather lower. Flour meets a heavy sale.

Monday, August 20.—The past week's arrival of English Corn was small, of Flour moderate, and of Foreign Oats considerable. This morning the fresh supplies of all kinds of Grain are small. The weather has been showery here for the last five or six days, but not sufficiently so to interrupt harvest proceedings. This circumstance has, however, occasioned more money to be asked for dry parcels of Wheat, and the best samples have sold more freely at very little better terms than this day se'nnight; but all other qualities remain dull at last quotations.

There has been some New Barley here to-day, and this article remains as last quoted. For Boiling Pease, the demand for shipping readily took all off the market at 1s. to 2s. per qr. advance on the terms of last Monday. Grey Pease are more plentiful than of late, at 2s. per qr. reduction in value. Beans continue scarce, and the prices are almost nominal, except for Egyptian, which sell at 32s. to 33s. per qr. There have been some extensive purchases of Oats for shipping, yet the impression made thereby on the large quantity for sale is hardly observable; this trade, however, fully supports the terms of this day se'nnight. The Flour trade is very dull. About 1800 quarters of New Lincolnshire Poland Oats have arrived here, some of remarkably fine quality; they sell at 34s. to 38s. per quarter.

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 9*4d.* by the full-priced Bakers.

COAL MARKET, Aug. 17.  
Ships at Market. Ships out. Price  
£3*4d.* 55. 29*s. 6d.* 3

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from August 13 to August 18, both inclusive.

Qrs.	Qrs.
Wheat .. 1,553	Tares .... 11
Barley .. 72	Linseed .. 7,971
Malt .... 2,162	Rapeseed .. 102
Oats .... 2,821	Brank .. —
Beans ... 47	Mustard .. —
Flour .... 4,961	Flax .... —
Rye .... 460	Hemp ... —
Pease.... 1,041	Seeds ... —

Foreign.—Wheat, 690; Barley, 2,918; Oats, 33,831; and Beans, 22 qrs. Flour 60 barrels.

### HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, August 20.—The fine rains which fell so generally last week, have tended to bring forward the burr, which is now coming fast into Hop. The Duty consequently has advanced to 105,000*l.* It is expected the picking will be unusually late this year, therefore rendering the chances more against than in favour of the duty. There was a good deal doing last week, and at rather better prices.

*Maidstone*, Aug. 13.—We have had this week some very heavy showers of rain with warm weather, which is bringing the Hops forward, and they are now coming out very well; we have a little of the mould which is usual in these seasons, and they talk of the flea in some grounds, but at present of no great consequence. Duty is called 100,000*l.*

*Worcester*, Aug. 15.—Reports from our Plantations are rather more favourable, but the Planters complain of the cold nights, which prevent the burr turning into Hops. Worcester Duty 8,000*l.* Prices from 84*s.* to 90*s.* but very little doing.

### SMITHFIELD.

Monday, Aug. 20.—There was no alteration in the price of Beef on Friday, though the trade was heavy; but Mutton and Lamb were rather lower. The supply of Beasts today is pretty fair for the season, and the quality better than of late. The major part were sold by twelve o'clock, on about the terms of last Monday; and the whole will, no doubt, be taken off. Notwithstanding the large number of Sheep, there are buyers enough, though certainly at a reduction on the prices of this day se'nnight, the best polled Sheep making no more than 4*s. 4d.*, and Downs, 4*s. 6d.* The demand for Lamb is very slack, and the highest quotation does not exceed 5*s. 2d.*

#### Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s. d.	s. d.
Beef .....	4 0	to 5 0
Mutton .....	3 10	— 4 6
Veal .....	5 0	— 5 6
Pork .....	4 4	— 5 4
Lamb .....	4 6	— 5 2
Beasts .. 2,208		Sheep .. 28,240
Calves ... 234		Pigs ... 117

#### NEWGATE, (same day.)

#### Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s. d.	s. d.
Beef .....	3 6	to 4 6
Mutton .....	3 6	— 4 2
Veal .....	3 4	— 5 4
Pork .....	4 4	— 6 0
Lamb .....	4 0	— 5 0

#### LEADENHALL, (same day.)

#### Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s. d.	s. d.
Beef ... 3 2	to 4	4
Mutton ... 3 8	— 4	2
Veal ... 3 8	— 5	4
Pork ... 4 0	— 5	8
Lamb ... 3 8	— 5	2

## POTATOES.

## SPITALFIELDS, per Ton.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware .....	3	5	to	4 0
Middlings.....	2	0	—	0 0
Chats .....	1	15	—	0 0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0
Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. per bush.				

## BOROUGH, per Ton.

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware .....	3	0	to	4 10
Middlings.....	2	0	—	2 10
Chats.....	1	15	—	0 0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0

## HAY and STRAW, per Load.

<i>Smithfield.</i> —	Hay....	80s. to	116s.
	Straw...	36s. to	45s.
	Clover.	100s. to	130s.
<i>St. James's.</i> —	Hay...	100s. to	120s.
	Straw ..	39s. to	48s.
	Clover..	100s. to	140s.
<i>Whitechapel.</i> —	Hay....	80s. to	115s.
	Straw...	40s. to	46s.
	Clover	90s. to	140s.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties  
England and Wales, for the Week ended Aug. 10, 1827.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
London* .....	61	6	33	0	32	1
Essex .....	61	4	34	0	25	2
Kent.....	60	1	35	9	30	2
Sussex.....	59	7	0	0	26	5
Suffolk .....	58	8	33	10	30	0
Cambridgeshire.....	55	9	36	0	22	8
Norfolk .....	57	10	37	0	31	0
Lincolnshire .....	59	2	0	0	26	8
Yorkshire .....	57	11	37	0	25	7
Durham .....	63	8	0	0	37	2
Northumberland .....	59	8	38	2	32	9
Cumberland .....	67	5	42	0	33	0
Westmoreland .....	69	6	45	4	34	9
Lancashire .....	61	4	0	0	26	7
Cheshire .....	63	0	0	0	27	1
Gloucestershire.....	61	0	0	0	0	0
Somersetshire .....	62	1	35	7	23	2
Monmouthshire.....	65	5	0	0	25	4
Devonshire.....	67	3	39	4	30	4
Cornwall.....	69	5	42	0	36	0
Dorsetshire .....	63	3	0	0	0	0
Hampshire .....	61	6	0	0	0	0
North Wales .....	70	6	40	0	29	7
South Wales .....	69	6	46	10	25	5

\* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.

*Derby*, Aug. 18.—We had but a small show of samples of Grain at this day's market. Fine parcels of Old Wheat obtained more money. No samples of New Wheat at market.—Wheat, best, 62s. to 67s.; Oats, old, 28s. to 34s.; ditto, new, 28s. to 32s.; Barley, old, 36s. to 42s.; and Beans, 58s. to 65s. per eight bushels, Imperial measure.

*Guildford*, Aug. 18.—Wheat, old, 15*l.* 10*s.* to 17*l.* 15*s.*; ditto, new, for mealing, 16*l.* to 17*l.* per load. Rye, 42*s.* to 46*s.*; Barley, 38*s.* to 36*s.*; Oats, 25*s.* to 33*s.*; Beans, 58*s.* to 56*s.*; Pease, grey, 47*s.* to 49*s.* per quarter.

*Horncastle*, Aug. 18.—There was very little business done at our Corn market, in consequence of our great Horse Fair. Prices on the decline, except Wheat, which is a trifle higher.—Wheat, from 60*s.* to 63*s.*; Oats, 26*s.* to 30*s.*; Beans, 56*s.* to 60*s.*; and Rye, from 30*s.* to 34*s.* per quarter.

*Ipswich*, Aug. 18.—But little business was done at our market to-day, very few samples of Corn being shown. Wheat, 56*s.* to 62*s.* per quarter.

*Manchester*, Aug. 18.—Since this day week there has been a better demand for most articles in Grain, but particularly fresh made Flour. We had a very slender attendance on 'Change to-day, and from the unsettled state of the weather, the holders of English Wheat demanded an advance in price of about 2*d.* to 3*d.* per bushel, which was only partially complied with, the Millers' attention being turned more to the finest description of Foreign, on account of the difference in price. There have been about 1500 quarters of New (Irish) Oats, the quality very fair, which sold at about 4*s.* to 4*s.* 2*d.* per bushel: the stock of Old Oats is large, and to make sales, a reduction of 1*d.* and 2*d.* per bushel has been submitted to. The Maltsters are anticipating an advance in the price of Malt, from the fickle state of the weather, but the consumers are not disposed to give any advance at so early a period of the harvest. Good fresh made Flour continues in good demand at last week's rates, and in a few instances, 1*s.* per load advance has been obtained. In Barley, Beans, and Pease, no alteration.

*Newcastle-upon-Tyne*, Aug. 18.—Since Tuesday last we have had almost constant rain, and this day is damp and foggy. The farmers' supply of Wheat was small, and the holders of granary samples asked considerably higher prices, but the millers were not inclined to give them, and the business done was at an advance of 2*s.* per qr. from prices of last week. Barley is said to be already a good deal spoiled in the fields, and in consequence, 2*s.* per qr. higher prices are demanded. We have had a considerable arrival of Oats from Archangel, which are held at 21*s.* per qr. 37 lbs. per bushel. English Oats are rather dearer.

*Norwich*, Aug. 18.—We had only a small supply of old Wheat to-day, with a few samples of New of fine quality.—Old Red, from 53*s.* to 59*s.*; New, to 60*s.*; White to 61*s.*; Barley, none at market; Oats, 23*s.* to 26*s.*; Beans, 39*s.* to 40*s.*; Pease, 39*s.* to 40*s.* per quarter; New Boilers, to 48*s.* per qr., and Flour, 45*s.* to 46*s.* per sack.

*Wakefield*, Aug. 17.—The supply of English Wheat here to th-day's market is short; a considerable part of the arrivals being Foreign, fine fresh Wheat is 2*s.* per qr. dearer, and other descriptions of English are 1*s.* higher, but there is no amendment in price or demand for Foreign. Oats are plentiful, dull sale, and rather lower. There is very little doing in Barley. Good Beans are scarce, and full as dear.

## COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &amp;c.

*Horncastle*, Aug. 18.—Beef, 8s. per stone of 14 lbs. Mutton, 6d.; Lamb, 6d. to 7d.; and Veal, from 6d. to 7d. per lb.

At *Morpeth* Market, August 15, there was a very short supply of Cattle; but a full market of Sheep and Lambs; there being many inferior, and little demand, they met with very dull sale, the former at a reduction in price.—Beef, from 5s. 9d. to 6s. 6d.; Mutton, 5s. 3d. to 5s. 10d.; and Lamb, 5s. 3d. to 5s. 10d. per stone, sinking offal.

*Norwich Castle Meadow*, Aug. 18.—The supply of fat Cattle to this day's market was quite equal to the demand, prices 8s. to 8s. 6d. per stone of 14 lbs. sinking offal: we had also a good supply of Store Scots, and but few sold at 4s. to 4s. 6d. per stone of what they will weigh when fat; a few quite forward, to 5s.; Shorthorns, 3s., a few in fine condition to 4s.; Cows and Calves and Homebreds, of all sorts, a very flat sale. The number of Sheep penned was small; Shearlings, 20s. to 28s.; fat ones to 37s.; Lambs, 10s. 6d. to 16s. each.—Meat: Beef, 7d. to 9d.; Veal, 6d. to 8d.; Mutton and Lamb, 6d. to 7d.; and Pork, 6d. to 7½d. per lb.